ΠΡΟΤΕΛΕΙΑ
ANGLO-BATAVA

Pari

Pluſquàm Virgineo,

GVILIELMO *Arauſii,*

&

MARIÆ *Britanniarum,*

ACADEMIA

OXONIENSI

Procurante.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

OXONIÆ,

Excudebat LEONARDUS LICHFIELD,

An. Dom. MDCXLI.

ΠΡΟΤΕΛΕΙΑ

ANGLO-BATAVA

Jam

Phœnam Virginea

AD
ILLVSTRISSIMVM SPONSVM
GVILIELMVM
ARAUSIONENSEM.

NOn canimus vulgò: neq; enim de plebe Poetæ:
Sed modò non minimũ eſt, velle tacere, ſcelus.
Maxima Natarum CAROLI quùm Regia Virgo
Nubit, ut in dotem ſymbola quiſq; ſua
Conferat è populo, Legum veneranda Vetuſtas
Sancit, & *auxilij* nomen habere jubet.
Dent alii nummos; at Nos, plebs indiga rerum,
Ingenii cenſus, officioſa, damus.

Nondum ejuratas, ingloria nomina, Muſas
Vel ſteriles Cathedræ, dum licet, uſq; colunt.
Et fungi Vates, & necdum conſcia Phœbi
Turba, Tuas geſtit laurea ſerta fores
Induere. & crebris ſingultibus interrupta
Cogimus in numeros gaudia laſſa ſenes.
Tu nec difficili percurras omnia vultu,
Sed qualem tanti *Conjugis* eſſe decet.
Sic dubiam Regni pacem, Noſtriq; ſalutem
Firmabit Batavi conſcia *Virgo* thori:
Ignavoſq; metus, & doctæ nubila frontis
Diſcutient radio candidiore faces.

CHRISTOPHORUS POTTER

Acad. Procancellarius,
Coll. Regin. Præpoſ.

EStaliquid naſci majorum ſtemmate Regum,
Et forma dotis conſcia eſt aliquid ſuæ.
Hinc maturatæ certatim nubilé tedæ
Tempus; datumque non ſibi, ſed patriæ.
Sic libaminibus variant Sponſalia binis;
Hymenæus ipſe quando fœcialis eſt.

IACOBUS HERBERT *Comitis Pembroch. filius natu tertius è Col. Ieſ.*

ILlibatus Hymen, ſed impeditæ
Certus Virginitatis excubator;
Tedæ non ſine Luce, ſed Calore,
Impubem meritò vocant Camœnam.
Non ſalſa hîc mola, maſculúmq; thus eſt;
Voti hîc aurula ventilans modeſti.

IOHANNES HERBERT *Comitis Pemb. filius natu quartus. è Col. Ieſ.*

IUnge Deóſque, Deáſque, ſacrâ Dea Pronuba ceſto,
Æmuláque huc Sponſæ Gratia Quarta Veni:
Huc age blanda Cythera! (& eris mihi ſæpe vocanda)
Rurſus Te Marti (nec Rea) necte Tuo:
Huc plenas Violis pharetras Gens mollis Amorum!
Haud paritur tenerum ſpicula dura latus:
O flammæ innocuæ! O nondùm violábile pectus!
Quàm poterat Nuptam ſic Genuiſſe Pater?

IOHANNES MORDAUNT *Comitis Petrib. filius ex Æde Chr.*

GAudent Novo Cœleſtia Lumine:
Ridet Terra Novis veſtibus: Omnium
Vultus Novum Mundum Loquuntur
Tempora, Fata, Dies Novoſque.
FLOREM Britannum victor Arauſicus
Carpit, Quo ſuperat pignore cæteras
Gentes, Quibus Frigus Timoris
Invidiamq; creat. Futura
Sunt ſalva: Curet Nulla pericula
Qui tantâ fruitur Virgine, vellere
Tanto potitur: Tam Perennis
Lætitiam peragit Trophæi.
Nexus Iugales Fœdera maxima
Sint Curæ ſuperis: Hæc uti Corpore,
Et Mente ſic vincat Maritas:
Prole Domus tumeat frequenti:
Figat Cupido cuſpide pectora
Æternâ: Coëant Corda coagulo
Sacro: querelis & malignis
Divide (nulla Dies) Amores.

TH. STYLE *Baronettus Coll. Mert.*

ANglorum ſydus, Cœli Iuſtiſſima Cura,
Publica Pax Rerum (cujus famulatur Amori
Naſſaviæ ſpes Magna Domus, Telluſque Batava
Libertate Potens, & ſævis Legibus Hoſtis)
Iunge ſacrum nullo ſolvendum tempore Fœdus:
In Te cognoſcat virtus peregrina Britannos
Mores, Sceptra, Fidem, Longævi ſanguinis Ortus:

Non

Non metuas Faciem Rerum, Discrimina Mundi:
Bella Tibi parent, inseruit classibus Æquor:
Nec peccare potest post tantos Livor Honores.
Experiatur Amor vires: Innoxia vitæ
Stamina procedant vobis: Nec desit in Ævum
Anglo-Nassavii Proles rectura Batavos.

CAROLUS SHIRLEY *Baronettus*,
Coll. Merton.

NOn te, pulchra Venus, non te, Lucina, precamur:
Iam nupta est, vestræ nil tamen artis opus.
Virgineis præsit thalamis intacta Diana;
Dum profert tœdas non nisi castus Amor.
Nondum passa virum est, sed jam peperisse videmus:
Esse parens gentis non nisi Virgo potest.

HENRICUS SEDLEIUS *Baronett.*
è Coll. S. Io. Bapt.

QVæ dedit Auriacus doti exæquanda MARIÆ,
Quæ sponsalia digna Maritus?
Auriacæ Gentis monumentum, libera Belgis
Cólla fremens agnoscit Iberus.
Auriaci auspicijs Phœbo sub utroq; potentes
Hinc Batavos atq; hinc videt Indus.
Interea Auriaco tutæ sub Principe Musæ,
Tutæ Artes, Ecclesia tuta.
Littora littoribus, (quantum hoc?) vicina Britannis,
Et socia ad discrimina classis.

Formam

Formam adde, ingenium, ſpirantem in pectore Martem,
In linguâ Suadæ adde medullam.
Nec Sponſæ optari poterat Vir dignior vllus,
Sponſa Viro neq; dignior vlla.

ROB. PINCK, *Cuſtos Col. Novi.*

QVas mare diviſit terras, conjunxerat olim
Relligio, propiùs nupera vincla ligant.
Sint huic, ſint illi fœlicia vincula genti,
Quæ non litis amans lingua, manúſve ſecet.
Bina ſacer nodus ſociavit corpora; mentes
Cunctorum æterno fœdere jungat amor.

R. NEWLIN, *Præſ. C.C.C.*

MDCXLI.

Chronogramma.

FaVſto ConIVgIo, ReX bonVs, Magna
BrItannIa, PropInqVIgaVDent.

FAuſto conjugio Britanne gaude,
Concordant Niveæ, Roſæq; Rubræ;
Iungis Regna *Iacobe* Magne, docte,
Germanum Generum faciſq; noſtrum.
Belgam CAROLE Magne, Iuſte, Prudens,
Noſtrum fœdere Tu facis potentem.
Forte eſt Imperium Leone trino,
Factum fortius eſt Leone Scoto;
Et nunc fortius eſt Leone Belgâ.
Fauſto conjugio Britanne gaude.

T. CLAYTON, *Col. Pemb. Mag. Med. Prof. Reg.*

MAgna tui virtus ſine ſponſa (Candide Princeps)
Et virtus Sponſæ Te ſine magna tuæ:
Et cum vis vnita eadem ſit fortior, illi
Tu plus uſq; dabis, plus dabit illa tibi.
Sic pergit Rhenus, ſic pulchra Moſella beare
Ille ſuos populos, nec minùs illa ſuos,
At poſtquam ſociæ conjuncti fœdere ripæ
Deſponſaturas complicuere manus,
Illius hic augens, hæc augens illius undas
Pluſquam finitimos ditat uterque Locos.
Et precor in placidæ ſolatia mutua vitæ
Illa tuos, gemines illius ipſe dies

RIC. ZOUCH. *P. R. I. C.*

QVid fruſtra *Veneto* ſpondet connubia Ponti
Annulus in fluctus miſſus? Non æquora tantùm
Sed terras populóſque, & caſtra & claſſica jungit
Iuncta MARIA: pijs quòd ſi fas addere tædis
Vota precèſque pias: O ſacra jugalia quiſquis
Procurare ſoles, redimitus floribus adſis:
Te duce ſolennes ritus peraguntur; & ipſa
Pronuba quæ fuerat, ſit deinde puerpera *Iunо*.
Vos itidem violas & lilia, veris honores,
Ferte citæ *Charites*, thalamoſque inſternite Sponſis,
Felicemque diem læto deducite plauſu,
Quo *Venerem* caſtam duxit ſibi *Martius* heros.
Vnde ſeges nobis ſurgat clypeata nepotum;
Quorum oculi *Martem* ſpirent, præcordia *Phœbum*,
Horrorem paritura alijs, tutamen amicis

Gentibus; & ſceleris veſtigia ſiqua ſuperſint
Proſternat populos dextrâ victrice rebelles,
Belláque pacificis numeret finita triumphis.

BALD. ACLAND *Coll. Exon. S. Procurator Sen.*

SCeptri Gemmula regia Anglicani,
Quot ſtipendia, quótque veſtra muros
Supplet candidula & tenella forma!
Si Nubecula Cæſaris minatur
Offuſcare jubar, timétque bella
Pacis Gens placidæ bonis ſuëta;
Regi nil opus eſt labore ferri;
Novit ſubdere flammeo tumultus,
Ac *Martem Veneris* ligare nodis,
Iras ſolvere vel Talaſſione;
Ludent prælia pronubæ choreæ,
Cæci parva *Cupidinis* tela,
Transfigens aciéſque blandi ocelli,
Grata incendia mutuique Amoris.
Si victoria non coronat arma,
Et *Mars Cæſaris* invidet triumphis;
Harum compedibus tamen Dearum
Captivos ſibi Principes tenebit,
Cognatum thalamis ligabit Orbem,
Et conſanguinea undiquaque regna;
Vt Pax imperet alma, ſintque nulla
(Nî Civilia,) naſcitura bella.

A. WOODHEAD. è *Col. Vniverſ. Procurator Iun.*

LInque Tuam, Conjux, O noſtram linque MARIAM;
En, Tuus Alter Amor, Caſtra Batava vocant!
Totum ediſce Patrem, Totum Illius imbibe Mare̅:
Non aliâ poſthac lege Maritus eris.
Nec tamen indoleas quòd ſic cogaris Abeſſe,
Tam juſtis creſcet Pronuba Flamma Moris.
Sic magis oblectant aurem Intervalla canentûm,
Commendat varium Pauſa vel Iſta Melos.
Iam ſatis eſt vel poſſe Frui: ſpe paſcere tantâ:
Creſcentemq; Tibi diſce fovere Deam.
Ducta Semel placuit: Quantum Bis Ducta placebit?
Longùm expectati plus caluere Tori.

H. BENET, *ex Æde Chriſti.*

AUFF auff ihr Muſen auff! laſt nicht die zeit hinfliehen:
Du dreymahl kluge ſchar, du muſt dich nun bemuhen
Hinfort im ſuſſen thon zu ſtimmen uberein,
Das es im wald erſchall, vnd bringe liebes pein.
Das blatt hatt ſich gewandt, die Flut is abgetrieben
Die Britten hielt zuvor das ſie nicht aufgerieben
Und wurde gantz erlegt, welch's Ihr nun ſchmertzen thut,
Das Sie iemahls erhielt O! des Goln-freſſers blut.
Drumb Euch o dapfer Helot! O Mars der Battavinnen,
Neptunus ſchencken wirdt gar bald nach Ewren ſinnen
Den guldnen Lor-beer-krantz, aus Indien gebracht,
Den Er zu Ewrem ruhm Euch ſelbſten hatt gemacht.
Die Nymphen die allzeit bey friſchen quellen leben,
Die werden nunmehr auch mitt ſuſſer ſtimm' erheben
Den preis, den Ihr erlangt, vnd ruhmen dis dabey,
Wie Printz Uraniens der Uberwunder ſey.
Es darff nicht viel beweis, weil land und leite zeugen,
Auch ſich zum uberflus ſchon heute leſt eraugen,

Wie iezt die Seite wirdt, die vormahls war verlezt
Mitt seiner Rieb' ergenzt, vnd gleichsam new ersezt.
Was hatt die Erde doch zu seumen so bewogen,
Das sie den bundten Rock auch nun erst angezogen?
Zu ehren diese zeitt, weil iezt die Rose sey
Dem Lowen hin vermahlt; muss nicht Ihr kleid seyn new?
Ich weis die Charites, Ich weis die Pierinnen,
Und and'rer Nymphen viel, die blos auf dis beginnen
Verlassen wiellinglich, Ihr eigen Vatterland
Zu dienen diesem Par, in diesem newen stand.
Macht nicht iezt selbsten auff der Britte seyne Pforten,
Und giebet iederm raum, dieweil an allen orten,
Zu wasser und zu land, das Volck herein sich dringt
Mitt uberhaufter meng? Solchs diese Heyraht bringt.
Was wil der Paucken schall? was wil das Jubiliren
Im Koniglichen Saal? was soll das Musiciren,
Der Tantz vnd froligkeitt? Hymen dis spiel regiert,
Und selber unverhofft das Volck zur frewde fuhrt.
Hier ist von notten nicht der alte brauch der Heyden;
Die lieb ist schon bekandt, dis Bildt kein stell' will leiden,
Denn nur GVILHELMUS tieff-verwundtes Hertz allein,
An welches diese zihr wil angehefftet seyn.
Die Sinnen sind besturzt, Ich weis kaum was zu sagen,
Doch dieses sey gewunscht: Gleich wie die Reben tragen
Die Trauben ohne zahl; so thu dis Hohe Par,
Und bringe seyne frucht, vom newen alle Jahr.

J. Friderich Schutz A. M. è Col Regin.

Τοσσατίην Ὑμένος τίς Μοῦσ' ἅλις ὕμνισ' ἑορτήν;
Ἐιν ἑνὶ γὰρ πολλοστὸς ἔφυ. Παλλὰς, Κύπρις, Ἥρη
Νύμφης· ἀνδρὸς Φοῖβος, Ἄρης, Ἑρμῆς ἰσόμικτοι.
Ποῖα φέροι ταύτη βλαστήματα πουλυγαμείη;

HEN. BERKHEAD *Omn. Anim.*

ECLOGA.

HÆc nemora, has ſalicum peragrabam devius umbras
Paſtor ego in ſylvis, Lydæ dilectus, Iolas:
(Tu virgo mihi cauſſa viæ, te ſæpe colenti
Mens abit, & teneros perdo malè ſedulus agnos.)
Dum vagor huc illuc, atque omnia lumine luſtro,
Ecce procul gracili labentem flumine rivum
Conſpexi, & ſummo porrectum in margine Thyrſim.
(Thyrſis erat triſtis ſemper puer:) Ille recurvum
Suſtinet in ripâ, & vultu ſuperincubat undis;
Tum bibit, & penſat lacrymarum fœnore Nympham;
Et tandem crebris ſingultibus interruptos
Ore movet queſtus; admurmurat vnda querenti.
Pan deus Arcadiæ, (nam Te paſtoribvs æquum
Perſonat omnis ager) ſiquid tua Mænala curas,
Reſpice oves, dixit, nec vis inimica magiſtros
Deterat, aut noſtro proturbet rure moloſſos.
Hactenus, & flevit; lacrymas hæc verba ſequuntur.
Quid facimus miſeri, ſi quas Tibi ponimus aras
Evertat furioſa manus, ſi nulla manebunt
Vellera paſtores, nec Te compacta cicutis
Fiſtula, nec veteri celebrant penetralia pompâ?
Tum verò infelix poſitis dedit oſcula cannis,
Et rurſum; Salve æternum mea fiſtula, dixit,
Æternùmque vale.
Neſcio quid voluit dicturus plura, ſed illum
Excipit incautum, & flenti ſuperadvenit Ægon;
Ille quidem majora crepat, potuitque videri

Contempſiſſe ſolum, & numeris veſtigia ducens
Saltantes vicit ſatyros, Dryadúmque choreas.
Tum ſic affatur: Cur tu, puer improbe, ſolus
Deficis, & vano jugulâſti hæc gaudia luctu?
Poſce citus calamos; neſcis, temerarie, neſcis
Quid timeas, ideoque times: jam nubila ponit
Iupiter, & vultum meliori luce ſerenat,
Ne diffide (nefas) monſtrantibus omina Divis.
Protinus intumuit dicto, nec ſe amplius Ægon
Ipſe capit, viridiſque ſedens in gramine clivi
Hoc benè compoſitâ modulatur arundine carmen.
Pangite paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ:
Ecce ſuos juvenis peragit jam Daphnis amores,
Nerine Galatea ſuos, innectite ſerta,
Spargite humum, Nymphæ, folijs, & rore marino.
Pangite Paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ.
Daphnis habet pecudes, &, dum ſua reſpicit arva,
Præſidium eſt alijs; duplici ſic jure triumphat
Armipotens, nec ſi magnum Fortuna dediſſet,
Ipſe tamen virtute ſuâ facit altera regna.
Pangite paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ.
Ille quidem dare ſigna gregi, teliſque nocentes
Expugnare lupos, & ovilia cingere vallo
Novit, & intextis defendere cratibus agnos.
Pangite paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ.
Igneus Eois quâ ſe pater exerit arvis,
Quâ videt emerito pereuntes æquore curſus,
Te colit omnis ager, properatq; animoſa juventus
Nôſſe tuas artes, ingens ubi Sequana ripas
Alluit, & lætâ Tameſis dilabitur undâ,

Quaque

Quaque Caledoniæ ſpargunt ſua frigora brumæ.
Pangite paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ.
Moſa per Angliacum dum ſubterlabitur æquor,
Præluſit Domino, docuitque hæc fædera gentes,
Rhenumq; & Rhodanum ſimul in ſua fædera tra-
Tandem Lęta feret populis Connubia Majus, (xit.
Cùm dabitur nullo fractas Symplegadas ictu
Cernere, nec proprio diviſos Orbe Britannos.
Pangite paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ.
Nec Tu Sponſe, Nuces, nec Tu, Sponſa, abjice pupas;
Nondum adolevit amor, quanquam virtutibus annos
Viciſtis; creſcent anni, creſcetis amores.
Pangite paſtores nova carmina, reddite ſylvæ.
Te, Dea, cùm Arcadiam, patrioſque reliqueris agros
Leandro rapienda tuo, Te ſydera juſtis
Flatibus, & poſitis venerentur cærula nimbis;
Fronte micet pelagus, qualem geris Ipſa, ſerenâ:
Sic jubet ipſe pater, nutu qui temperat æquor
Nereus, & domito ponit ſua jura profundo.
Emergat vitreis ſpumoſæ Doridos antris
Cymodoce, raptaſque imo de gurgite gemmas
Offerat, & viridem vocet ad ſua gaudia Doto:
Prodeat & Phorci vectum delphinibus agmen,
Atque hilaret tua tranſtra choris, tum pronuba puppis
Cæperit invito Dominam dimittere ponto.
Sic tandem Auriferas claſſes, Indoſque Batavus
Negliget, & preſſam meliori pondere puppim
Iurabit, quàm Semideos quæ vexerat Argo,
Velleraque eripuit Pagaſæâ Colcha carinâ.
Hæc cecinit paſtor; madidos tergebat ocellos

Thyrſis, & excutiens ſordentem puluere veſtem
Mox abit, & ſimili meditatur carmen avenâ.

RADOLPHUS BATHURST. *in Art. Incept. Coll. Trin. Soc.*

FAma refert noſtris Terras hæſiſſe Batâvas,
Atque unum quondam gentibus eſſe ſolum;
Oceanumque, duas qui nunc interluit Oras,
Fluctibus haud ſemper diſſecuiſſe ſuis.
Migrat in hiſtoriam, fuerat quæ fabula; Tædis
Iunguntur, Princeps, litora, Magne, tuis.
Oceanuſque tuo jam tandem pulſus amore eſt;
Et cedunt flammis pontus, & unda, tuis;
Dùm populus populi procus eſt, paſſuſq; ſagittas
Nubentis ſimili principis Igne calet.
Et tua dùm noſtras ſociant ſponſalia dextras,
Connubij tandem fœdera nomen habent.
Non ſponſam, fateor, paribus Natalibus æquas;
Nec ſimiles thalamos fers, ſimileſve thoros;
Nec Te tam magnis jactas è Regibus ortum,
Nec ſtirpem decorant Regna ter-ampla tuam.
Haud tamen accedis minor; eſt pro ſanguine virtus,
Quodque Illi Fœlix, dat Tibi Forte genus.
Par Sceptris Patris gladius tibi ſtemmata Bellis
Auxit, & antiquis Regibus æqua dedit.
Par tua regali victrix Domus, Hinc quoque Nobis
Majorum factis Imperialis ades.
Et licet in Dotem Sponſæ non porrigis Indos,
Sed plures conjux ferret Iberus opes;

Gallus

Gallus & in Thalamos rueret magis aureus, & Te
Ex Arcâ vincat Natio multa suâ:
Tu tamen in Dotem Patris clara Arma ministrans,
Ferrato in gremium Ditior Imbre ruis.
Amplior & sors est Indis, adferre Triumphos,
Et par possesso victus Iberus adest.
Cujus ad ereptum plus est quòd nasceris Aurum,
Quàm natum; Gemina est India capta, Tua.
Fersque polo coctum, Dives, sub utroq; metallum;
Et cadit in fiscum sol, oriturque tuum;
Dùm toties Tibi vectat Opes Hispania victas;
Cedit & in Census annua præda tuos.
Nec prædæ tantùm, Hispanæ & formidinis Hæres
Nasceris, & puerum Gens spoliata timet.
Ætatique metus nutrit, versatque coævos;
Atque Annis fingit Damna futura tuis.
Anticipatque tuos Infantia læta triumphos;
Dùm tenero fortis spirat in Ore pater.
Qui sua bella tuo cernit, sed mollia, vultu;
Misceturque tuis *Marte Cupido* genis.
Hinc gemina oppositis vibrantur vulnera telis,
Currit ad hæc Conjux, Hostis & Illa fugit.

IASPER MAYNE. M. A.
ex Æde Christi.

HVc ferte Flammas, huc citò Virgines!
Porcum poposcit Magna Gamelia.
Postica Fel epotet Ara,
Ne vitiet Teneros Amores.

Fælix ab alta lætior arbore
Cornix locuta eſt; & pede firmior
Inſedit haud unas Olivas,
Pacem Animis, Vegetamque Membris

Spondens Iuventam. Ecquando Serenior
Sacras ad Aras Cäius aſtitit?
Ecquando Lucem purpuravit
Caja Genis magis invidendis?

Dum Tu ſecundo per mare gurgite
Adnavigâſti, Fluctibus efferens
Se Diva Vectricem ſpopondit
Ipſa Tibi Cytherea Concham,

Surdum allocuta. Huc Flamma fidelior
Te deſtinato pectore vexerit,
Divâ vocatum pulchriore,
De Domino Maris enatante.

Spectans Ocellos Virginis, & Tuos,
Cur (inquit Hymen) in Sacra devocor?
Hinc cerno Binas, inde, Tædas;
Sola mihi quatienda Quinta eſt.

Mox ſpectat Annos Virginis, & Tuos;
Et, Ludor, inquit. Corporis inſciæ
Mentes Beatæ ſic ligentur;
Sic Animas Animæque ducant.

Paulùm at moratus; Perplacet hoc, ait:

Iam

Iam Regna jungo, jam Populos ligo,
Genteſque connecto tremendas
Fœdifragis, Gravibuſque Iberis.

Hinc ſparge, Vates, Sacra Numiſmata,
Quæ Virgo, junctim quæ Iuvenis notet;
Inde Altera, at quæ connotentur
Effigie Gemini Popelli.

Iam ſeminentur Mutua Baſia,
Meſſis futura: & Murmura miſceant,
Et Vota: deponantque Verba,
Pignora Connubij Secundi.

GVIL. CARTWRIGHT. A. M.
ex Æde Chriſti.

Macta juvencam tergore candido,
Immerge fronti Vina, Agito, para
Libum Deabus; Victimiſque
Numina nec careant, Sacerdos.

Placa Tonantem munere candido,
Martemque placa, quodque domat fretum
Numen, corona ſingulam Aram
Et Paphij, Paphiæque Divæ.

Præcinge lertis tempora marcidis
Afferto, Hymen, tædas propero gradu;
Adſis, faveto conjugali
Iam Thalamo, auſpicijs faveto.

Sic

Sic ut Corymbi cingere geſtiunt
Vlmum, prementes arctiùs arborem,
Lauroque ramos jmplicare
Myrtus amat propiore nexu,

Naſſovus illam cingat, & invicem
MARIA Naſſovum, face mutuâ
Ambo caleſcant indies, nec
Hos dirimant graviora fata.

Ecquis timebit nunc tumidæ tuæ,
Ibere, claſſis carbaſa turgida?
Bætin ſuperbum temne, Belga,
Temne, Brito, fremitus minantis.

Conjunctus Anglo jam Batavus Leo
Proſternet hoſtes viribvs. Haud timor
Ne in ſe invicem truſi gemelli
Vrceoli pereant (quod aiunt.)

Vos ô Puellæ ſternite Gallici
Nimbum Liguſtri, ſternite CAROLI
Patris Roſarum prodigum imbrem,
Numina ſollicitè jnvocantes.

Optate Natos, Sceptra, perennia
Serumque fatum, ac ut Boreo polo
Tandem (velut Cepheus & Vxor)
Lucida ſidera collocentur.

HENRICVS VAVGHAN.
A. M. Coll. Ieſu Soc.

Lævis

LÆvis adhuc, nec dum Vir conſtituende Marite;
Tuque Vxor Virgo, Virgo futura diu;
Tam Caſtos Dilatus Hymen colit ipſe Pudores,
Nec tantum Cœlis Pinus Adulta placet.
Ne jactet plures Amor hoc ex Fœdere Tædas,
Et ludat Ritus, Pronuba Diva, Tuos,
Præcipitata celer diffundat Tempora Currus,
Hanc Matrem facias, Hunc citò, Iuno, Virum.

Hic Fratri Lucem, dedit hic Tibi, Sponſa, Maritum;
O Quantum Menſis Munus Vtrumq; juvat!
Quære mihi Niveos, Puer Officioſe, Lapillos,
Ut Gemmâ Feſtum Candidiore notem.
Si tamen has vincant magè Lactea Corpora gemmas,
Pulchrior Ipſe Suum ſignet, & Ipſa Diem.

HEN. KILLIGREW, A. M. *ex Æde Chriſti.*

CŒlo lapſa pudica caſta flamma,
(Ne ſe pæniteat poli relicti)
Binas has ſibi deſtinavit Aras,
In queis Purior ardeat, nec Ortus
Damnum ſentiat. An pigeret Unum
Cœlum deſerere? Iuvenit Gemellos.
Illos nec ſteriles: Nova uſq; & uſq;
Hinc ſurget, numero ut ſuperba poſſit
Cognatas ſibi provocare ſtellas.
Cernis tanquam Animas adhuc maritas,
Caſto Fœdere; nec Venus, nec ullus
Cupido thalamo aſtitit jugali:

Hæc fecit ſacra Veſta Nuptialis.
O Suaviſſima, Diva, Virgo, Conjux,
Illibato animo innocens, & annis;
Annos adijce, Virginemq; pone;
Et pro Te ſimilem repende Mundo.

G. GISEYB *Ioann.*

EXulet Aonijs procul & proculimpius oris
Quem non movit Amor: Boreæ ſub frigore duro
Torpeat, æternâ conſtrictus membra pruinâ.
Dum vos Pierides tacitas per pectora flammas
Sanctè admittentes, agitante caleſcitis illo.
Invadit Regum mentes divinior ignis,
Conſpicuuſque ſuâ ſtat majeſtate *Cupido.*
His, tremor Heſperiæ gentis *Mauricius*, armis
Cedit; & attonitus victricem projicit enſem.
Poſt tot devictas gentes, totidemque triumphos,
Non pudor eſt his poſſe capi: Naſſavia tellus
Cûi ſervit, tremuliſq; undis celeberrimus *Ecca*,
Captivum deduxit Amor: quem *Martia* turba
Non poterat, gaudet viciſſe Britannica Cypris.
Quàm placet his perijſſe armis! optaret *Iberus*
Iam tandem ſic poſſe capi: nec Gallica virtus (vis
Hanc fugeret cædem: velit his ſuccumbere in ar-
Ebria fraterno Germania ſæva cruore,
Sic CAROLUS vincit gentes. *Amphiona* fertur
Carminibus *Thebas* ſtruxiſſe; lyræque ſequacem
Ad numeros trepidâſſe urbem, lapideſq; procaces
Vltro ſe petijſſe aiunt, nulloque jubente,

Amplecti,

Amplecti, & cæco connubia jungere fato.
At plus forma poteſt, formâque potentior omni
Virgineus pudor, & nondum temerata puella.
Diſjunctas ſociare urbes, totumque per orbem
Diviſas gentes potis eſt: & fœdere certo
Æquora frænare, atque undis imponere leges.
Non tantum Mavors, non tantum carmina poſſunt.
Perge tuum *Cæſar*, ſic ſic augere popellum:
His caſtris vincas orbem, quem vincere ſævo
Marte ſoles: cunctis oris numeroſa propago
Terrorem incutiat devictis gentibus, orbis
Et caput atque pater fias; nec ſydera clara
Te priùs accipiant Dominum civemque, videre
Quàm liceat toto regnantes orbe Nepotes.
Túque Deis dilecte ipſis, Deus alter, in orbem
Reſpicias placidè Britonum. Naſſavia noſtris
Iam ſit amica oris: & tuti caſta *Batavâ*
Inviſant Angli, *Thameſiſq́*, reciprocus amnis,
Amplectetur aquis, & amico flumine *Meinum*.
Ne tamen has linquas oras; virtute fruamur
Dum liceat, virtute tuâ; nec gaudia nobis
Et parias tollaſque ſimul, ſed lenior adſis,
Et vultu foveas Muſas gentemque Britannam.
At quando Auriacas gaudes inviſere terras,
Vndæ ſubſidant tremulæ, tacitéque ſuſurrans
Æolus, innocuis diſtendat carbaſa ventis.
Cuſpide percutiat CAROLUS maris arbiter, undas;
Ut circum ludat *Proteus*, pateatque profundi
Regia Majeſtas: ſic nondum nota voluptas,
Excutiat terrorem animis, & tædia fallat:

Cum noſtro *Venus* orta mari, mare præſtat cunti.

PETER MEWS. *Soc. Ioann.*

Armenicè

TOV Alamanzzi Alam Alamani ar
Cheſs Sſaſſouths Im Sſſuſai Aſdouas ar
Sſi eraneal en ſſors miangn lar miapane
Eraneal Chan Sſſoſai ſſurs mighavad miaarne
Amouſin chu nai agizze
Sſi ichnazz gguezz dnghealizze.

PRince cheri de la fortune,
De Venus, et de ſon enfant
Vous eſtes aujourdhuy triomfant
Du plus beau joyau de Neptune:
Car qu'auoit ce dieu de plus beau,
Que noſtre Princeſſe Marie?
Cupidon vous las aſſeruie,
Aimes la donc jnſques au tombeau.

DVDLEIVS LOFTVS *Inceptor*
in Art. è Col. Vniverſ.

NON tanti offenſus populus, quaſſataq; regna,
Vincula & ipſa ſibi male fida, labantia jura,
Non tanti violata fides, Diademaq; læſum;
Hac non lege nocent: Hac conditione placebunt.
Auſpicijs jam regna novis, nova ſceptra parantur;

Et

Et flammis Diadema novum, tædaq; jugali
Admissus sacravit Hymen. Nassovia prorsus
Anglia fit: tantùm pars, tota *Britannia* regni,
Carole magne, tui, solium tam provida fata
Securum, & læto portendunt omine pacem.
Excipit iratum pelagus tranquillior aura;
Et quæ passa suum, solidatur terra, tremorem.
Alta sedent & fixa magis fundamina regni,
Quæ nuper vario torserunt fata tumultu.
Sive tuos tremat ad nutus, fassusq; pudorem,
Seu populus tantas concussus sentiat iras.

Herbertus Vaughan è Col. Iesu
Equitis Aurati filius unicus.

IAm tandem gaudet prosterni *Martius* Heros,
Vinclaque gestat ovans, genti par unus Iberæ
Anstriacisque minis: victricia serta, triumphos,
Lauruſque expectans, hoc quòd certamine victus.
Sic ubi jam prostrata jacent armenta gregesque,
Sanguine nec fuso placatus, dente minaci
Prorui, intentus perituris hostibus, iras
Trux Leo funestas ponit, cum Virginis ora
Conspicit, & gremio gestit componere rictus,
Nec pudet in medio victum jacuisse triumpho.
Vincere quæ potuit felix, felicior ille
Qui vinci potuit. Sibi jam gaudebit *Iberus*
Martem præferri *Auriacum*, nec dedecus armis
Cedere jam Batavis, acceptâ aut clade dolebit.
Omine tam *Fausto* macte, Anglia! fœmina Tantum

Si nôrit ſuperare Ducem (ſed fæmina Princeps)
Quid Carolus poterit, quem nemo impunè laceſſit?
Qui Patriam haud credit tutam, licèt aggere multo
Munitam, Oceanique vadis, proprioque Tridente,
Ni ſimul & Populis, & multâ Principe vallet,
Æternos proprio generans de ſanguine muros.
Hoſtilem imperij jactet cæmenta cruorem
Dira ſui Hiſpanus, tituliſque ſuperbiat amplis,
Sed ſimul his raptu partis; dum Carolus orbis
Et Pater, & Princeps, totuſque ſit Anglia mundus.
Primitiæ Regum eſt & multi Principis arrha,
Optima pars Meſſis, præſentis gloria ſæcli
Et ſtupor, exemplum ſimul & Lex una futuri,
Quem Deus Anglizans ſacrat, Naſſavius heros.
Naſcitur Hic Sponſus, non fit; ſuus ipſe *Cupido* eſt,
Sat calet ille ſuo, peregrino haud indiget igne.
Entheus eſt, nec amore calet, ſed Numine; flammis
Ignotis fervens Vates Veneriſque Sibylla eſt.
Nec vidit, tamen hic perijt: neque lumina Sponſæ
(Lumina, quæ pueroſque ſeneſque accendere poſſent)
Conſulit, ut lentum gradibus ſuccendat amorem,
Inſtauretque faces. Quod perficit incrementum,
Non Amor, at Fœdus fragile eſt, qui Baſia figit,
Et capit, & figit rurſum, ut primo addat amori,
Eſt ſibi rivalis: terra eſt, & fæce laborat,
Quod ſenſim recipit, ſenſimque accreſcit in ignes;
Momento accipiunt, & reddunt ſydera flammas.
Plus amat in Sponſâ, quam ſponſam; neſcit & optat
Delicias, quas jam neſcit, dum Virgo marita
Innocuos timet amplexus, neque caſta videtur

Sat

Sat sibi, si Conjux, nec mascula Basia libet.
Verum amat amplexus, quos sic fugit, oscula poscit
Quæ timet; exoptat titulos refugitque Maritæ
Haud aliter Magnes tremuli ambit semina ferri,
Conjugium exoptans, vix nato utroque; nec auro
Se Lapis, aut ferrum gemmis sociabit adultum.
At quasi nec proprijs satis ardent pectora flammis,
Et Britonum & Batavæ succendunt corda favillæ.
Cum populum transfigat Amor, satis una sagitta;
Arte opus est, Socioque vocat, cum Regna maritat,
Sufficiunt nec mille arcus, nec mille pharetræ.
Astra, gregem Cæli, stricturæ & frustula Lucis,
Vix solem accendit radiorum tota Supellex.
Martius intereà Sponsus dum subjugat orbem,
Et serta extendit felix victricia, donec
Deliquium patitur Phæbe Ottomanica, Solque
Persicus ex alto pallescens decidit orbe;
Captivos iterum prosternet Sponsa sed armis,
Lumina quæ torquent, quibus olim & vicit ovantem.
Quos domat Hic Populos gladio, Hæc retinebit amore.

GUIL. CREED. *A. M. Soc. Ioan.*

TEmpus erat, quo nec ferventi *Sirius* igne
Canduit, è *Scythico* nec triste remugijt antro
Trux *Boreas*. Soli mundum mulsere *Favoni*.
Iupiter antiqui recolens cum gaudia sæcli,
(Tunc, cum *Iuno* puella,) epulasque dapesque revolvit
Sublimes animo, cogitque ad fercula Divos.
Nec mora; conveniunt picti in laquearia Tecti,

(Solus

(Solus Sol aberat, quem ſic deferre regreſſum,
Nec petere Occiduum, ſatis obſtupuere, profundum)
Poſtq; datam acceptamq; ſimul, de more, ſalutem,
Diſcubuere epulis. Roreſcunt nectare menſæ,
Et Ganymedæos deſpumant pocula ſuccos.
Iupiter auratum poſcens Cratera, propino
Hunc, Mihi, primũ, inquit (nam quid Me majus habetis?)
Hunc thalamiſq; meis; Superi applauſere, replentur
Hinc atq; hinc calices; vix ſuffecere Miniſtri
Tam citò ſiccatis. Sua, tum, poſt juſta peracta,
Continuat primum laxatus Iupiter hauſtum:
Has mea Iuno vices ſibi vendicat, inquit; adimplet
Phryx puer evacuata toreumata. Protinus alta
Atria ad inductas circumſonuere quadrigas.
Phæbus adeſt; Aulamq; intrat, quæ cauſa morandi?
Excipit unus, an, ô, ſummi conviua Tonantis
Lentus ades? nunquid nodoſi copia lori
Iam minor? alter ait. Sed tertius, acriùs urgens,
O Phaëtonteæ nec adhuc oblite ruinæ!
O memor! exclamat; *concuſſus fulmine natus*;
Hinc tardè accedis Feſtum, tardeq; Tonantem.
Phæbus ad hæc: nec me, quod vindice fulmina dextrâ
Vibrâris, Rex ſumme, movet, nec ſtridulus axis
Anſa moræ eſt. Sed me magni ſolennia ſacri
Me thalami tenuere; quid? ô, quid lumine vidi?
Dij veſtram, Dij, quæſo fidem! ſpectacula nunquam
Tanta, nec Auguſti magis increvere triumphi.
Cunctantem nentemq; moras, ſic admonet vnus;
Ne ſuſpende Deos, da nomina, Phæbe; quis Ille,
Ille toro junctus? quænam Illa? & cætera texe.

Progreditur

Progreditur Phæbus. Boreæ qui vergit ad axem
Sat notus populus, quem circum brachia Nereus
Porrexit, vastoq; repostum gurgite clausit.
Est &, cui posito sub eâdem Climata Zonâ
Temperiem præstant, terraq; fretoq; tremendus
Hinc atq; inde potens Populus; quid dicere *Belgas*,
Quidue juvat Batavos? quin res attendite. Natu
Maximus *Auriaci*, natuq; & maxima Regis
Angliaci firmo sociantur fœdere lecti.
Deliciæ Ille & amor generis, sine *Marte* creare
Quem nequijt conata *Venus*, solâq; *maritâ*
Mars potuit Venere. Hyblæi flos mollior horti,
Et fulmen Campi; floretq; & fulminat Idem.
Illa (quid? argutos primò demirer ocellos?
Purpureasne genas? an collum lactis adorem?)
Plus est, quàm vel ut una *Venus*, vel Gratia simplex
Dicatur, mistis fruitur: cui Lilia pallent
Et Rosa succumbit, *pudibundum* exerta *ruborem*.
Non sic fragrat Arabs---Arrexit pronior aures
Iupiter, &, quis vultus, ait, quæ forma puellæ?
Suscepit Iuno, quid sic meus anxius hæret,
Vultumq; inquirit, Conjux? de Virgine sperat
Amplexus? Caroli desciscum *stemmate* germen
Corrumpi sic posse putat? subrisit Olympi
Rector, Zelotypam qui noverit esse Sororem.
Iamq; ait, (ut, *Batavos* inter, firmetur, & *Anglos*,
Perpetuum fœdus,) Cœlo hoc solidabimus alto.
Assensere omnes; crepuerunt tecta sub ictu
Applausûs; rursusq; alium est induta paratum
Mensa, novos latices immortalemq; cibatum

Protulit è propriâ genialis Iupiter arcâ.
Hauritur *Carolina salus; Regina*, secundos
Hos capias (clamant) haustus. MARIA, saluti
Consulimus sic, dia, tuæ. date vina Ministri.
Auriaco hæc libanda patri, populoq; faventi
Magnanimo heroi; sic, sic *pars una* peracta est.
Hæc *Sponso* sint sacra *novo*; sic. pocula nymphæ;
Sponsaq; hæc sint sacra *nova*. præbete Liquorem
Præbete; ô, decies cyathos, decieſq; replete.
Ohe! siste haurire puer, *temulenta* deorum
Turba sumus, pateris meri si, somnoq; sepulti.
Qualis io thalamus! cujus solennia læti
Præstant *Cælicola*, nec (mire amor!) ante recedunt,
Nectareo quàm fusa mero sua Numina *sternunt*.

GVIL: BEWE Col. Nov. Socius.

COrusca Sponsa, Regiiq; Floreti
Præcerpta Gemma: quando opimitas pulchra
Ac multa Tecum transfretabitur; pompæ
Tethyn Marinæ cerne præparabundam,
Et patrios Tritonas in triumphali
Conchâ sonorum Nuptiale turgentes.
Tamesina jungit ostia ostiis Rheni
Nereis Harum blanda *Naiadum* interpres.
Aliam minorem Tú ne Patriam condes,
Britanna *Dido?* Belgiumq; concertans
Aremoricæ, mox Insulæ Tuæ nomen
Transcribere optet? Sed Britanniæ multum
Utcunq; transplantatur unicâ in Tali;

Vicini-

Vicinitatéq; emines peregrinâ:
Ut ambiente Caſpium ſolo obſeſſum;
Araufiúm ne quale jam Tuum nôris
Claram hoſpitantis inſulam poteſtatis.
Affulge Belgis; Belgicaſq; virtutes
Remitte, mercem nobilem bonæ Mentis.
Abſentiæq; pretia ſuppetant Tantæ:
Concordiæ indiſciſſa palla nervoſæ,
Auctrix puſilli: hinc actuoſitas ſolers,
Et expeditæ providum jubar mentis:
Tum Martialinon fragore diſcuſſæ
Muſæ: vel Hydra ſumptuariæ molis:
Magiſvé nuſquam Pallas ægidem exercens:
Sui Gradivi tum ipſâ Cypris armatrix,
Vel æmulùm Spartana. Quin nec in longas,
Nullâ vadatas officI plagas arrhâ
Nunc abſtrahenda es: ſi ſit arrha', protecta
Virtutis herba vagienſq; libertas:
Anglæq; ſeminarium inde Bellonæ.
Oxonia demum tranſmarina *Lugdunum*
Tibi per Batavas gratulabitur Muſas.
Vulcanium Camæna moliens greſſum,
Reduciſvé Martis *Phyxio* minùs freti
Patre quàm *Statore*, militi Tibi nato
(*Auriace*) ſervit: Quem tenens, ut Alcidam,
Cunalis almæ clypeus incitim Lallæ
Alluſit; & qui nunc adultior monſtras,
Paphiæ ut volucres nidulentur in Martis
Galeâ libenter. Hinc Tibi novè mollem
Talaſſionem durior canit *Scazon*,
At *Galliambo* fortior levi *Scazon*.

Ἀνιδοῦσα τὴν δ' Ἀταλάντην
Ἐνὶ πασάσιν γαίωσαν,
Τάν ἐφύμνις' ἡ Κυθήρη.
Ὀαρίσα στεμνὰ θ' Ὑμήν,
Ὁμοταίκτά θ' ἁβρὰ Ἔρωτες,
Οἵ ἐμᾶ μάλιστα κέαρ
Κατὰ τοὺς βερτοὺς ἐφαίνω
Πρύτανις τελεσιεργός.
Φιλέω νιν σὺν ὄμμα,
(Ὅσα μὴ πάεος γε μᾶλλον)
Ὅτι τὸ δὶ τ' ζώωσιν
Ἐπίζηλος ὑμεναίων.
Ἄγε κλήιθρα φέρε τᾶλι
Βασιλῆϊ Βρετηνὶ·
Ἁλίωσεν δ' Κυθήρη
Πεδ' εὐθεσπεσίαις τύποις
Ἐν' ἀπαρχαίοισι πρώτοις.

Ὅτι σοὶ δέδωκε Κρησὶν
Ἑλεφαντόδους ἀοιδᾶς,
Ὀπηρίων πτερόν γε.
Ἔπος αὖτ' ἄρες ἔργον,
Θαλερωτάτη γεγῶσα
Πόσιος γ' εὐαγκάλισμα.
Ὃς σὺν ἄρκυσι πέπτηκε
Ἀλίνοισι τᾶς πόθοισι.
Σὺ δ' ἀγρεῖς ἄναγα,
Φάτιν λαβοῦσα τὰν μόνην.
Πότνια, Νυμφίῳ πόθῳ
Φρενοπλῆγες αὖ' ἰύγγος
Τὶν εὐέσταν γ' ἐπῳδάν.
Ἐπάιδω ἰὼ τὶν Μῶσαν
Γαμικὸν μέλισμα Κάδμῳ,
Ζυγίας τὸ μυσταγωγὸν (ΠΑΝ.
Φύσιος· ΦΙΛΟΝ, ΚΑΛΟΝ

רחש לבבי טוכים ויפות
לשון כשט סופר שיר ידידות
חרתן בחפתי ששׂ ויקיר
היא מבני חרים ראש ויתיר
נריב בתוגרמה אב ויודעך
גבור במלחמה עד בלי קץ
כלה מהללת היא כגביש
רכת ימי בת מלך בתרשיש
הוא יחנון ערשם רעננה
ריח כרודאים לחניכה
גם לא יהי יצמיד התאנמים
כי אם ברית מלח בין לאמים

DVm Genitor rutilis Magnus *Fredericus* in armis
Geſtit, Victor ovans Hiſpanaq; diſſipat Arma;
Tu quoque Bella geris, ſed amantia Maxime Prin-
Ille ferit: profugos & ſpicula mittit in hoſtes: (ceps.
Tu, molles, *Gulielme*, genas peramabile tactu
Formoſæ accedis *Mariæ*; faciemq; pererrans,
Spicula, dilectam (tua Lumina) tendis in Hoſtem.
Fulminat Ille minas, Tu, verba precantia fundis.
Regia Captivos in caſtra reducit Iberos:
Aſt, oculos Tu, labra, genas, & pectora ducis
Captivaſq; manus, pretioſa ubi balſama ſtillant.
Sic Tibi ſubducis *Mariam*, prædâq; potiris.
Et Tu ſplendidior Genitore vocabere Victor.
Præda quidem pretioſa magis, quam Claſſis Ibera
Argento gravis; hæc, tantùm pars quantula gazæ
Audiet Occiduæ? coëunt hìc Indus uterq;
Vtq; Catenatos ducit *Fredericus* Iberos:
Tu, Princeps, arcto amplexu, Zonaq; jugali
Captivam Tibi devincis, Sponſamq; *Mariam*.
Captivos ad tranſtra vocat *Fredericus*, at ipſe
Ducis adoratum ad thalamum, requiemque *Mariam*.
Lumina nec quæris; præmonſtrant, nempe, *Mariæ*
Lumina ſola viam: Clauſis his, advenit umbra.
Quàm benè pugnatum eſt? Quis ſic non militet? Ito,
Scande rates; placidi feriant cava lintea Venti.
Fortunate nimis Victor ſic vincere Victam.
Vt non pæniteat vinci! Sed vinceris Ipſe,
Et Te Captivum retinet Captiva *Maria*.
Componit Laqueos è Crinibus, oſcula jungens
Crinibus innectit crines, & retia nectit.

Mox etiam Armillas format, queis Callida cingens
Brachia, ſub ditione putat Te, Maxime Princeps.
Cumq; toro recubas ſomno requieq, ſepultus,
Has artes meditatur, & his amplexibus Illa
Vtitur, ut nunquam Te ſentiat eſſe remotum.
Sidus eris nobis Fælix, Celſiſſime Princeps,
Sive Britanna tenet Tellus, ſeu Belgica poſcat:
Belgica corporibus qui corpora junxeris Anglis.

ED. MAROW, *LL.B. Nov. Coll. Soc.*

HOc eſt quod olim plena cecinimus Deo
Caterva vatum: Nempe vocalis Lyra
Quod ſonuit, hoc eſt: Deſiiſſe oracula
Profana jactet lingua, nos melius novos
Delphos Athenis invenimus & Anglicis.
Carolina ſurge ſtella, & hinc illinc faces
Spargas per orbes Gallicum ac Hollandicum:
(Vtraq; iſta lumen gens adoret cùm Tuum)
Sponſos avoſque: prima tibi profert tuos,
Ideoque Prima eſt. ſurge, quò radio queas
Luſtrare claram verticali Aurantiam;
Rhodanumq; videas triſte vectigal mari
Iam deferentem: cum Ipſa, quæ poſcas, ades
Quocunq; Pontum major & melior Deo.
Nec hæc morantur ſola; Te Rheni petit
Rivalis unda, millibus Dominam ſuam
Emptura gemmis, cujus influxu tumens
Hoc vere dignam ſpondeat vindemiam.
Naſſavia hic te, hic & potentes Ordines,

Iam

Iam Fœderantes Eja! cum ſic Principes
Coeant in unum, dicite ô vates, Quid eſt
Poſthæc futurum? Namque noſtræ huic Inſulæ
Se remigabit uniens Batavia,
Aut propria medius linquet Oceanus vada.

I. Goad. *A. M. Soc. Ioan.*

VEſta vale, *Diana* vale, tempuſcula gaudent
Nubere verna; gemens ciet ad connubia turtur.
Heus Charitas, lætæ thalamos accedite regum,
Heus accede Hymen; quamvis impubis uterq;
Qui cunis oritur, nequaquam extinguitur ignis:
Blandior hæc ætas, hæc prorſus amantior ætas;
Ipſe Deus veſter puer eſt, qui numen amorum;
Alget ſerus amor: teneras fæliciter anni
Has mox perficient flammas: tum prævie tardos
Heſpere matures curſus: tum ſpargere, nympha,
Te radios optat; gemitur, quia ſerius adſis.
Tum præblanda *Venus* faveas: accendite tædas,
Quas ſubitò extinguat digitis marcentibus Hymen,
Tum thalamum tenebris aſcendat nympha mariti:
Læta velut vitis frondoſam amplectitur ulmum,
Sic & uterq; pari redamans efferveat igne.
Flevimus heu longùm, ſed fæliciſſima lymphas
Iſtas in vinum mox hæc ſponſalia vertent.

Georg. Gvynne, Armig. fil. natu max.
è Col. S. Io. Bapt.

Gaudia

G audia noſtra novum tentabit dicere carme N,
V ltro aderunt muſæ, vel certe a Principe tant O
L ætas ſumemus (ſic olim ab *Apolline*) vire S:
I am tandē genio, tibi tandē (Hymenæe) dicebi T
E t ſorti, & regno gratari, ac vota libente R
L arga dari ſuperis æthrâ reſonantia tot A.
M yſta requiſitis ſacris imponere fine M
V t cepit, ſubitò fortunâ exurgere noſtr A
S ecuri incipimus; dein Nuptis fauſta precamu R
E veniant. *Ipſi Belgæ* ſociantur & Angl I
T um, cum iunguntur *Naſſovius* atque Mari A.

CAROLUS STAFFORD, Armig. fil. Col. Exon.

SI forſan privata ſuo eſt nuptura marito
Fæmina, maturos differt hoc munus in annos,
In thalamos properare timens: nec ſponſa vocari
Antè audet, quàm ſe ſpondet fore ſponſa parentem:
Quæ prægnans etiam eſſe poteſt, hæc nubilis ætas.
Principibus ratio diverſa eſt. Regia virgo
Vel naſcens ſocianda viro. Non illa parentum
Filia, ſed Patriæ; noſtros donatur in uſus:
Vt ſponſo conjuncta pari, nova regna Britannas
Advocet in partes, properandaq; fœdera firmet.
Ille licèt nondum, nondum licèt illa rogaret
Conjugium; Batavi, noſq; Angli poſcimus omnes:
Res hic noſtra agitur; nobis connubia fiunt.
Cum nondum peccaſſe queant, ſine crimine tales
Innocui coeunt: adolevit nulla libido,

Nullus

Nullus adhuc nisi castus amor: Rapiuntur ad illas
Nequaquam affectu tædas, ratione feruntur.

RIC. NEWMAN, A. M. Col. Mert.

O major magno Princeps Invicte Parente
Illum obsidentem pertinax murus tenet;
Aut arcis tenuis moles sua signa ferentem
Iubet Parentem sistere, atq; hyemes pati:
Tu Regis, gentisq; simul spolia ampla reportas,
Tantamq; Palmam victor aspectu refers:
Ignotam Batavis calles fælicior Artem,
Semestris illa neutiquàm obsidio fuit.
Successus concussa novos Brabantia volvis,
Tremisq; nè MARIA præludat tibi;
Ne sic ille tuas veniens eluserit Arces,
Vel inferendo Cuncta victurus pedem.
At tu sic Armis, qui sic succedis Amore,
Hominumq; & orbis victor evades senex.

RO. GROVE, è Col. Nov. A. M.

EN nostræ Novus Hic *Leander* undæ
Rorantem *Veneris* suæ parentem
Sulcans remige tutiore lambit,
Optatus simul Hospes, ac Maritus!
Annon prolifici Maris juventus
Vestram præsiliens amansque Navem
Argumenta Tori dedit futuri?
Annon murmura basiantis auræ

Et molles habitus Eteſiarum,
Quæ ſparſam Ratis ambiêre byſſum,
Præluſére Tui labris Amantis?
Nam Tu debueras amare primus,
Sponſæ jam teneræ Vir, & Magiſter.
Ergo quis Deus imperantis Aulæ,
Regni *Mercurius* quis hìc bifrontis,
Vt præcox Hominum Deúmque Rhetor,
Tantis ingenij Tuum referſit
Theſauris Animum? Vides, & uno
Noſtras intuitu capis puellas;
Sic miſcent Animæ ſuos amores,
Quêis omnis, Genialis audit, hora.
Geſtu crederis & Tuo procari;
Vis nunc ducere? Colloquare tantùm.
Ipſe es *Mercurius*, *Cupido* es Ipſe.
Te Magnus Pater hìc reponit, ut ſis
Et victor *Veneris*, ſuique *Martis*.
Iam poſt fœdera Conjugalis ignis,
Poſt hinc implicitas & inde dextras,
Et Gemmam Digitis datámque Templo,
Ne Sponſam, precor, arroges tenellam,
Et Regno properes Tuo locare,
Europæ ut Procus ille, Tranſmarinus;
Sis fallax minùs, haud minor Tonante.
Hìc *Hero* maneat vel uſque veſtra,
Hero nunc etiam ſecunda; Regni
Lux, Aſtrumque ſui; ſed & Tibi Aſtrum.
Hìnc à littore ſtans ſuo reducet,
Et vultûs face, Luminiſque gemmâ

Veſtram

Veſtram per freta dſriget Carinam
Olim cum Melior venis Maritus,
Atque à Nocte diem ſacras jugalem.
Quòd ſi contigerit natare Bînos
Et Ponti vada tranſilire, Cygni
O ſitis gemini, ſed abſque Cantu.

SAM: EVERARD. *ex Æde Ch:*

ANglia, Te Natâ, gaudet; Te Belgia Sponsâ:
Gaudeat Illa tuo ſemine, & Illa tuo.
Sis tantâ, ſis tam numerosâ prodiga prole,
Auſtria ut hoc ſolo ſit ſuperata Thoro.
Ampla priora ſatis, ſed jam nova mœnia, tutos
Quæ poſſunt Anglos reddere, ſtruxit Hymen:
Et Turres hinc ecce novas ſuper æquora ſtructas.
Quid poterit frater, ſi ſoror iſta poteſt?
Eſt neque jam noſtros Nautas cur Turcica Pinus
Terreat, aut Claſſis Lunula, Ibere, tuæ.
Noſtra, memento, tuas ſparſas per littora puppes,
Aſpice & Auſtriacæ Belgica Fata domus.
Belgicus hoc ſolus potuit? potuere Britanni?
Quanta poteſt Anglis Belgia juncta ſuis?
Inque his junxit Hymen Sponſalia littora. jam Pons
Claſſicus æquor erit; vade MARIA. Vale.

GEORGIUS ZOUCH. *Nov. Coll. Artium Magiſter.*

INter discordes cum *Mars* sæviret amicos,
Armaretque illos invidiosus amor;
Hoc unum auratum, (jaculante *Cupidine*) telum
Omnia speramus composuisse mala.
In sacras igitur mutemus spicula tædas:
Sit laurus, sertum; sit tuba, dulce melos.

Εἴπερ ἑορτάσιμος μνήστρια γένοιτ' ἰδιωτῶν,
Ἡ γάμος ἀρχόντων μᾶλλον ἑορτάσιμος.
Ἡ δ' ἰδίων, τοῦτ' ἢ τὸ κοινὸν χρῆμα περαίνει.
Ἡ δ' οἴκους, τοῦτ' δ' ἔθνεα μᾶλλον ἑνοῖ.

THOMAS CULPEPER. Eq. Aurati filius è Collegio Vniversitatis.

CVPIDO adultus nascitur, virgo parit
Natum MARIÆ, non quidem prodit novus
Rex inde Genitor, fit tamen rursus Pater,
Nec filij sed Gentis: ut doceat quibus
Arctare Charos vinculis Britonas velit,
Nodis Amoris exteras Gentes tenet,
Imperia sibi non subjugat, sed conjugat.

HEN. OSBASTON. *Ioan. Soc.*

O Hominum communis amor, communis amator,
Cujus Roma manus, cujus sit pectus Athenæ;
Isthme maritalis, sociali fœdere Sponsans
Angligenas Batavis, geminæ velut annulus oræ:
Hîc Phæben tibi sume tuam; quæ spernere possit
Eclipses,

Eclipſes, proprioque jubar tranſmittere *Phœbo*.
Pompa ſibi eſt, ſua Tæda genæ, Annelloque jugali
Gemmula, calcando lapides facit illa Pyropos.
More Monarchali ſi Te Pictura procâſſet
Principis; in Statuam riguiſſes Virgine visâ,
Pygmalionæo Tabulam miratus amore.
Ecce *Cupido* ſuos quàm nunc exoptat ocellos,
Hanc ſpectandi avidus; Quam ſi modò viderit, Oris
Ipſe decor rursùm attonitos cæcaverat orbes.
Quæ quamvis vel Nuda queat placuiſſe, Tonanti
Hæc tamen aureolo Danaë deſcendit in imbre.
Tu *Venerem*, & ritu Venetûm ſimul æquora ducis;
Belgáque adoptaris Britoni Melicerta Tridenti.
Quod tamen impubes tedâ caluere medullæ,
Hoc Genij, non Artis opus; Mentiſque Hymenæi,
Aut Natalitium quòd Vos contemperat Aſtrum.
Sic Amor Infanti pepigit connubia Mundo;
Sic trahit innato ferrum conamine Magnes,
Ad Thalamos Natura tuos; ea Vitibus Vlmos
Iam teneris, Hederaſque unit Concordia Palmis.
Materiam ſic Forma maritat, Cera Sigillum;
Æquævis ſic Mella Favis; ita Prima Recenti
Mater nupta Viro eſt, & cœli Numen Vtriſque.
Qualis compoſitus Geminis Torrentibus Amnis
Cognomen ſortitur Idem; vel Surculus almo
Inſitus arbuſto, truncum concreſcit in Vnum;
Aut binæ coeunt cognata in Lumina Flammæ:
Sic individuæ Centro coaleſcitis æquo
Naturæ, & caſtum facitis ſimul Hermaphroditum.
Optima Virginitas, fieri de pluribus Vnum.

HEN. BERKHED, *Om. Anim. A. B.*

OBstetrice non *Maria*
Indiget, perîcla vitæ
Nec subit timenda mater.
Flosculos ferat virentes
Hic, & ille; fiat infans
Quilibet Poeta, carmen ore grandi personans.
Qualis uxor en marito,
Rege dignus en maritus,
Pulchra templa gratiarum!
Nemini viro secundus
Ille, fœminæ nec illa.
Nemini ecce comparandos omnibusque compares.
Inclytâ ille stirpe clarus,
Purus integerque morum,
Divitis soliq; princeps
Subditique bellicosi
Caroli gener vocatur:
Liberos *Maria* mittit, ipsa regna *Carolus*.

I. HARRIS *Nov. Coll. Schol.*

H*Enrici* & patriæ soboles! spes proxima Gentis
Auriacæ, columenq;, & copula certa Britannæ!
Seu mâvis, Gradive tener! Cato parvule! Nam te
Præter fatidici Vatis suffragia, Talem
Bulla Togam accersens, teneri præludia ferri,
Promittunt; Talem (clarissima nomina Sæclis)
Mauritii, *Gulielmi*, (heù Manes Iam nec Inulti!)
Adolphi, fortesq; *Roberti*, Tuq; *Renate*,
Tu prior *Henrice*, & dux staminis *Engelberte*;

Victores

Victores Geniti, atq; ultricia Numina belli:
Talem matre ſatum teſtatur Gallia; Talem
Borbonii Herôes, magnæ propago *Loyſæ*,
Colinijq; Duces; aut tantùm ut facta Parentis
Laudibus arctatis numerem, ſatis Ille Triumphos
Præteritis addit, vel quos non addidit, auxit,
Dum terrâ, dum Sæpè mari malè-fida *Philippi*
Colla domat, totamq; Inviſo excludit Ibero
Belgiam, & iratus tanquam Neptunus in undis
Alatas minuit Turres, Vrbeſq; Natantes
In ſua Ligna ſecat; Cujuſq; Batavia nutu
Armorum fruitur Lucro, & non pace Coactâ:
Sin minùs in Titulis, & avitâ laude triumphes,
Teque, tuoſque Tuis palmis numerabis Amores,
(Sanctius hoc etenim, & Victurum in ſæcula vinclum,
Quo dulces Animæ, tranſcriptaque Turba nepotum
In Similes venient exuto corpore Nexus,)
Accipe quam Vincis; ſed enim neq; cedet Amore
Maternam ſortem, maternaq; Gaudia docta:
Adde etiam Hoc titulis, *Caroli*, *Caroliq;* futuri
Perpetuus Gener, aut Frater firmabere; Regi
Rex Socius; quiq; Vni hoſtis, communis Vtrique eſt;
Legatus quæ ſacra Pater, tu fœdera Conjux,
Fœderibuſque Animas, & Sceptris Oſcula jungis.

Ergo age, ſcande Thoros! erit Altera nupta *Mariæ*,
Virgo tamen; Rubet hæc, neſcitq; quid Iſte ſacerdos
Applicet Innocuas dextras; quæ verba precatus;
Cur Pater his adſtet; cur ſe tam conſpicit Vnam;
Stat Rea conjugii, & (fratrem dixiſſe Parata,)

Hunc

Hunc volo Consortem, vix totâ voce locuta est;
Tædebat coram sisti, Pompâque solutâ
Gaudet, & admisso tantùm Colludit Amanti:

Quin Tu magne Puer, Princeps lectissime! Patri
Dicta, Modumque refer; Teneat, risuque Sereno
Fluctuet, & tacito Revirescant ora Lepôre;
Dumque per Alta volas, saltantibus undique Puppi
Fluctibus, & tutâ Sirenum voce revectus,
Concharum genus omne scias speciosiùs altum
Pingere telluris Gremium, morsuque tenaci
Instruere, & fido Præscribere basia nexu:
Tunc Immensa Tui Spirare volumina Vates!
Leydæ præla Gemant; Totosque Effunde Poetas;
Alternis Cantemus, adhuc superabit Vtrosque
Materies, Ipsæque Preces in Carmina migrent,
Dum tua Perpetuo numerentur Sæcula Fasto.

RIC. GODFREY, *ex Æde Chr.*

PRinceps magne Heros, victoris principis Hæres,
Ex quo Natus eras tempore, Miles eras,
Perge ad Castra; tuum Patremq; imitare moventem
Arma, nihil Thalami cura, quod obstet, habet.
Et benè conveniunt, *Castrúq;* morantur in *unis*,
Et *Bella* & *Thalami*, Martsque Venusque, simul.
Castus amor cur non vires, addetque vigorem
Militiæ? cum vel *militet* omnis *Amans*.

I. PRICE *Novi Coll. Schol.*

Nupturis

NVpturis thalamum Maió prohibere Quiritum
Vana ſuperſtitio ſolita eſt; nunc omine verſo
Expiat Hoc Fœdus Menſem, Majoq; Britanni
Fælicem poſuere diem: ſic barbara damna
Græcorum auxerunt album; ſic diſſona luctum
Romanis vox *Cannæ* infert, Pœniſq; triumphum.
Iam ſua ſerta ferant Angli, quæ luce priori
Pollice carpſerunt preſſo; jam thura Sabæus
Conferat, ut juncto terrarum munere ſpiret
Ille dies, Paphius quo jungit regna Cupido.
Aſpice virgineas frontes; quæ gratia vultus
Componit! tali micuerunt ſydere fratres
Oebalidæ, talem Ledæo gurgite pubem
Sparta fovet: terræ hi veneres, miracula formæ.
Humanâ credas facie percurrere terras
Numina; ſed Par hoc ſpecies auguſtior ornat.
Mirari geminos Soles jam deſinat Alba,
Nec ſtupeat, noctu dum lux eſt, viſa, Fruſino.
Nobis major adeſt, quæ juncto lumine Soles
Exuperat, quantum rutilantes Heſperus ignes:
Obductura ſolum turbarum nubila noſtrum
Brutiadæ haud metuant; radio ſplendente ſerenum
Illa dabit cœlo, depulſis nubibus, Anglo.

GVIL. CONYERS, *Schol. Ioan.*

REgnorum tedas, Regionum vincula, certo
Terras conjugio nexas, conjunctaq; Sceptra,
Mens devota canit: Dum Myſtes proſpicit Aris,
Et pariter Solijs: Commiſcet thura, Thronoſq;:

Et Iungens dextras, ſimul Aulicus atq; Sacerdos,
Communem ſignat Pacem, dum firmat Amores:
Mutua Regnorum dat ſolùm Baſia conjux,
Publicus eſt Thalamus Plebi communis utriq;,
Inq; toro Caſtâ laſcivit ſorte Popellus.
Spumantes vacuet generoſus Belga trientes,
Et geminans calices pleno ſe proluat auro:
Dum vovet & Sponſis pariter Regniſq; ſalutem,
Relligio populi, Patriæ Natura videtur.
Conſcius erectas jam criſtas ponat Iberus,
Et dum vadit, Eat: Greſſus denſare ſuperbos
(Dedecus inſuetum) diſcat: Molimine nullo
Paſſus admoveat: Iam Calces inter eundum,
Nemo Supercilium jactet, dum fœdera terrent:
En Acies ducit connuptas, Arma Batavus
Torquet in Hiſpanum fortis ſociata tyrannum:
Strenua per, per acuta ferus jam Baſia pugnat,
Caſſide dimiſsâ munitum Flammea cingunt,
Defenduntq; Caput: Genialis Caſtra videntur
Nunc Aulæa tori: Facibus tormenta ſonoras
Intemerata replent Genialibus eminùs auras:
Miſſile vibrat Amor (noto Terrore) Britannum:
Projicit indomitas metuendus Belga ſagittas:
Invictoq; potens figit Nova Caſtra Cupido.

THO. SEVERNE, *ex Æde Chriſti.*

ARma poeta cano, credas nec vana canenti
Anglia, certa fides: Cypridis arma tamen;
Viſa Venuſq; Puerq; ſuis mihi nuper ab undis

Ad

Adventâſſe Solo terra Britanna tuo:
Iamq; Puer properans inſtructus mille ſagittis,
Materniſq; dolis, Anglica caſtra petit:
Ah, laſcive, venis captato tempore; verùm
Menſe nihil Maio numina veſtra nocent,
Ipſe Pater dixit; Flores Puer ecce Britannos,
Cætera non nocuus Lilia noſtra legas.

EDOARDUS PELHAM, Guil. *Equitis auratifil. nat. max. è Col. Mag.*

IAm tener, & nondum poſitâ lanuginis umbrâ,
Cæperat Hyblæis annus de vallibus omnes
Promere delicias, ſolitámque reſumere pompam:
Cum Tua (Deliciæ ſuperûm) Tua numina noſtras
Æolus ad ripas melioribus impulit auris.
Tunc fugêre levi prægnantia nubila paſſu,
Tantáque mutati fuerat clementia cœli,
Maxima pars Iani Phœbeo rapta furore,
Vndiquè ſollicitis prædixit læta colonis.
Miratus primò Thameſis, quem veris honorem,
Quos, ait, hic cerno radios? aut ludit ab alto
Nereidum, Phorcíque cohors, Glaucíque biformis?
Quis novus hic multo ſtipatus remige, noſtros
Hoſpes agit fluctus? Deus eſt (aut fallor) in undis.
Mox ubi Te, cauſámque viæ deprenderat (ingens
Stemmatis Auriaci Decus, & Spes magna Britannûm)
Oſcula fert puppi, juſtis luſtrátque choræis.
Parva loquor; tanto Princeps elatus honore
Intumet, ac veluti leges oblitus amore,

Iam comes ire cupit: nec, (si mea præscia veri
Mens fuerit) suetos tulit istâ luce recessus.

T. TULLIVS, A. B. *Col. Reg.*

PRofer, Hymen, Tædas Hilares, serta effice, si Ver
Deficiat, Ipsi Conjuges Flores sibi:
Nupta suas, Patriasque Rosas dat pulchra *Maria*,
Consors Corollis notus, & Palmis Puer:
Quos tulit Insignes Ea, Regalesque Leones,
His addit Ipse Robur, atque Animos pares.
Anglia Divitias si det Fœcunda *Mariæ*
Messes Iberus Conjugi Tristis feret.
Connubium subeunt pariles: Puer invenit Heben:
Venerem Marita, at Casta, Vir Martem tulit:
Arma tener subit, & cùm sexum Nuda fateri!
Facies negavit, prælia Invictus movet;
Qualis in Iliacas Pyrrhus conscenderit Arces,
Qualisve Iülus Vicerit patris comes.
Felix conjugium! Tædis spectamus in Illis
Flammas in Hostes, Hostiumque Vrbes, datas:
Accepit jam Dextram Aliam, & succedentibus addit
Dux Ille, Faustus usque, Fortunam Novam:
Oceanum, & Metas jam transilit Anglia Fluctus:
Non cingit Impar Fertilem *Carolum* mare:
Belgis Nascetur Miles nunc Anglicus, Armis
Aderunt Britanni, Ipsiq; Nativi, Duces.
Succedat Nexus: Quam Palmis, atque Triumphis
Carole Locâsti, Nata Victores ferat:
Annis Crescat Amor: Vigeatque Futura propago
Formis Parentum Clara, Consiliis Avûm.

RIC. GRALE *ex Ædе Chr.*

I

NEEDLES toucht by one ſtone, and ſet
In Dialls writ round with the Alphabet,
Have had the ſympathy, and force,
That abſent friends have by them held diſcourſe;
Whil'ſt as one Needle turnd, and ſpelt,
The other ſpoke, and equall motions felt.
And ſo diſpatches paſt,
And were return'd as faſt
In ſilent Entercourſe, and from farre coaſts
Thoughts were convey'd like thoughts, and made unto each (other, poſtes.

II.

Till now the hearts of this great Payre
Such Dialls, and their Loves ſuch Needles were;
Which were ſo toucht with ſympathy,
That voiceleſſe ſpeech, and ſhafts did twixt them fly.
And though as yet their young deſires
Be not growne up to th' heat of elder fires,
Yet ſuch an amorous flame
Between them went, and came,
That though divided, without help of Windes,
Their wiſhes daily croſt the ſea, & they convers'd by Minds.

III.

Now like Heavens great twinne Lights being ſeen
Without a Sea, or Earth, or ſhade between,
Like them They interchange their Light,
And by Conjunction ſhine, and grow more bright.

Whil'ſt ſhe to him her rayes doth ſtreame,
And he at once holds, and returnes the beame,
Like Diamonds together ſet
Which mutuall ſparkles doe beget;
And they which ſingly ſtruck the ſenſe before,
By mingling Luſters give, and take, and make their Glories more.

IV.

Nor doe They lights, but flames impart;
At this approach Both wholy turne to Dart.
And They, whoſe Beauties only told
Were to each other Cupids, now behold
Such quivers in each others eies,
As doe their hearts the ſecond time ſurprize.
Since in each others faces
They ſo ſee their own Graces,
That though they be two ſexes, He, as She,
May equally the Bride be thought, and neither Bridegroome be.

V.

Their ſoft perfections are not leſſe
Becauſe not ripe yet. 'Tis referr'd to gueſſe
What theſe two Roſes blowne will be,
In which we now wrapt up ſuch Beauties ſee.
Hereafter when Time makes us call
Buds flowrs, and we at large ſee what's now ſmall,
Their Glories now cloſe layd
Will be but more diſplai'd;
More growne they will appeare, but yet the ſame,
As leſſer ſparkes hold all the fire which afterward proves flame.

And

VI.

And now behold how richly deckt
Before the Prieſt they ſtand, and doe reflect
From their own gemmes, and bright array,
Blaze enough to create their Marriage day.
Such Beames are through the Chappell ſpred,
As if two Conſtellations there did wed,
And thither came to plight
Their Troths by their own light.
Or elſe, as if two leſſe cælestiall Globes,
Brought their own Suns, and were there ioyn'd by their own
(fires, and Robes.

VII.

Yet all the Iewels which they weare,
Are but ſtuck in them as ſtarres in their ſpheare.
The Lightnings which doe from them fly
Are due not to the Starres, but to their Sky.
Which being of the two more fine,
Through them as through it's groſſer part doth ſhine.
And though ſome Writers ſay
What we call Milky Way,
Is but a path of ſcatterd Starres, yet there
Tis but their Orbs which in them flame, and in them kindled
(are.

VIII.

And now (becauſe I am not He
Who am yet blinde enough to prophecy)
I wiſh that as they have ioyn'd Lights,
And Hands, hereafter when they mingle Nights,
Such a like Race may from them flow,

As may the brightneſſe of both parents ſhow.
And for their own bleſt times,
Be ſuch power to my rimes,
That in him all his Anceſtors may breath,
And His Life be to conquer, Hers the Lawrell Crownes to
(wreath.

IASPER MAYNE of Chriſt Church.

AMids ſuch Heate of Buſineſſe, ſuch State-Throng
Diſputing Right and Wrong,
And the ſowre Iuſtle of Vnclos'd Affayres;
What meane thoſe Glorious Payres?
That Youth? That Virgin? Theſe All Dreſſt?
The Whole, and every Face, a Feaſt?
Great Omen! O ye Powr's,
May this Your Knot be Ours!
Thus while Cold things with Hott did jarre,
And Dry with Moyſt made Mutuall Warre,
Love from that Maſſe did leap;
And what was but an Heap
Rude and Vngatherd, ſwift as thought, was hurld
Into the Beauty of an Ordred World.

Goe then into His Arms, New as the Morne,
Tender as Blades of Corne,
Soft as the Wooll, that Nuptiall Poſts did crowne,
Or th' Hallowd Quinces Downe,
That Rituall Quince, which Brides did eate,
When with their Bridegrooms they would treate.

Though

Though You are Young as th' Howres,
Or This freſh Month's firſt Flowres:
Yet, if Love's Preiſts can ought diſcerne,
Fayreſt, You are not now to learne,
What Hopes, what Sighs, what Teares,
What Ioyes are, or what Feares.
Ere Time to Lower Soules doth Motion bring,
The Great break out, and of Themſelves take wing.

And You, Great Sir, 'mongſt Speares and Bucklers borne,
And by Your Father ſworne
To worke the Webbe of His Deſignes compleate;
Yield to this Milder Heate.
Vpon the ſame Rich Stock, we know,
Valour, and Love, Both Planted grow:
But Love doth firſt inſpire
The Soule with his ſoft Fire,
Chafing the Breſt for Noble Deeds;
Then in That Seat True Valour breeds.
So Rocks firſt yield a Teare,
Then Gemms that will not weare.
So, oft, the Græcian's Sword did firſt divide
His Bridall Cake, then pierce the Enemies Side.

D' You ſee? or am I falſe? Your Tender Vine,
Me thinks, on every twine
Tiaras, Scepters, Crownes, Spoyles, Trophies weares,
And ſuch Rich Burthens beares,
Which, hanging in their Beauteous ſhapes,
Adorne her Bowghs like ſwelling Grapes:

But Time forbids the Rites
Of gathering theſe Delights,
And onely Sighs allows, till he
Hath better knitt, and ſpred Your Tree.
Where Vnion would laſt Long,
Shee ſixeth in the Young,
And ſo grows up. Great Spirits with more Love
Differre their loyes, then Others doe them Prove.

But when Her Zone ſhall come to be unty'd,
And She be Twice Your Bride;
When Shee ſhall Bluſh, and ſtraight waxe Pale, and then
By Turns doe Both agen;
When Her owne Baſhfullneſſe ſhall prove
The Second Nonage to Her Love;
Then You will know what Bliſſe
Angells both Have, and Miſſe;
How Soules may mixe, and take freſh growth,
In Neither Whole, and Whole in Both;
Pleaſures, that none can know,
But ſuch as have ſtayd ſo.
Wee from Long Loves at laſt to Hymen tend:
But Princes Fires beginne, where Subjects end.

WILL. CARTWRIGHT Student of Ch. Ch.

HAppy Conjunction! When in One we ſee
Peace and Religion Meet; The States and Wee;
When Soules are Marry'd too, as well as Hearts;

And

And God ſhootes His, as well as Cupid's *Darts;*
When the ſame Bed and Cloſet ſerve; and You,
As You Embrace, may Pray-together too;
When You may ſafely mingle Soules; and he,
Without a Diſpenſation, Chaſt, or Free.
W'are now One Continent, and our Soules ſuch
That Hee's no Engliſh-man whoſe Thought's not Dutch.
That Narrow Channell, which was wont to Part
And ſunder Vs, is now the Life and Heart
Which knits us faſt; and ſince Theſe ſacred Bands,
By This ſhort Arme of Seawe now ſhake Hands.
This is the Ring Vnites Vs; This the Poyne
Wherein we Meet, Like Members in a Ioynt.
The Waves, like You, more loving then before,
In Imitation kiſſe each others ſhore;
Our Countries joyne ſo too; Nor is One Heart
Betroth'd alone, each Subiect beares a Part.
This is a Double Wedding; Here we view
Our Princeſſe, and our Kingdome Married too.

IOHN WINDEBANK. Bac. of Arts and Fell. of New Coll.

SHould not the Muſes now imploy their feet,
And in harmonious equall meaſures meet,
Or with ſome Capring fancies celebrate
Nuptials, which ſo imparadize our ſtate;
I'ld terme them coy and ſullen, far unfit
To be invok't even by a vulgar witt.
Such an unequall'd bliſſe, ſuch happineſſe,

Whoſe

Whoſe fancy would not run (though lame) t'expreſſe?
For were my verſe too ſhort, they could but ſay
I wanted words to ſpeak my joyes that day:
Or if hypermeters *ſlipt from my quill,*
They'd terme't exceſſe of joy, not want of skill.
Your Marriage-bleſſings Ile not ſtrive to tell,
Nor big with wiſhes make my paper ſwell;
But ſtudie now (which is an harder taske)
Some happineſſe deficient to aske.
When time hath markt you ripe enough, may ye
Prove Parents to a numerous progenie:
Be they ſo faire, that nature ſtand at gaze,
Proud that ſhe ſhould ſuch glorious fabricks raiſe;
Yet fearefull be t' acknowledge them, leaſt ſhe
Seeme to incroach upon Divinity.
Laſtly, each ſex its patterne imitate,
Till tyr'd with bleſſings they ſubſcribe to fate.

I. HALL L.L. B.A.A.

FAvour'd by the God of Love,
May Hymen too, propitious prove.
May Æolus ſend ſuch pleaſant gales,
As may fill, not break your ſailes.
May Neptune curle his marble plaine,
As proud his bankes ſuch gueſts containe.
And let all his ſcaly traine,
Firſt guide you home then back againe:
Where at your returne you'le find
A bride ſo gentle, and as kind.

May you be both for ever blest
And enjoy a peacefull rest.
May all the joyes of marriage beds
Alwayes crowne your Princely heads.
May your happy issue prove
Gods of warre, Queenes of love.
May their valour foes affright,
The Ladies provinces unite.
May all the Gods at once conspire
To fulfill what you desire.

GEO. BRIDGES Armig. fil. ex
Aul. Cervinâ.

WE are no longer Iland, speedily
Cement these Hands, Preist; these our Isthmus be.
Nor does the Sea divide Vs, but's become
Our wedding Ring, Type of our Vnion.
Yet Wedding's a too private style, for this
Not a plaine morall match, but a League is.
A League that shall incorporate these two
Nations, and that third which shall spring from You.
Make hast then and prevent Your yeares; we all
Long till we may the Belgian, Cozen call.
While thus You couple young, You seeme to be
Espous'd not by Consent, but Sympathy.
And like the Vine and Elme secure from strife,
Embrace as borne, not as made Man and Wife.
And may you like the Vine too multiplye,
That he who shall summe up your Progenye

May be perſwaded that you did bring forth
Not Twins but Cluſters; while their Native worth
Ante-dates breeding, and Your Iſſues are
Each Babe a ſucking Heroe, *Infant ſtarre.*
But why doe I theſe needleſſe Fancies vent?
Your Marriage is an Act of Parliament.
The State's Your Prieſt: Your People too who ſee
You voted thus, thus ſign'd, think you to be
Not Wedded but Enacted, and doe ſince
Acknowledge You are now both Law and Prince.

RICHARD PAYNTER Fellow
of Saint Iohns.

CAN Princes wed, and ſhall the Gowne refuſe
In joyfull meaſures to provoke a Muſe
To celebrate that day, which can inſpire
The dulleſt ſoule with a poetique fire?
And make a Stoick ſteep Parnaſſus clime,
Diſſolve an Hermits fancie into rime?
Twere ſin all ſorrow now not to deſtroy,
Vnleſſe we grieve, as old men weep, for joy
To ſee theſe happy nuptialls, which unite
Valour with beauty, courage with delight;
To celebrate this birth, where CHARLES *may ſee*
Another Prince in's royall Progeny.
I'me here divided, and will tribute pay,
Part to the birth, part to the marriage day.
Thrice happy day in which we doe obtaine
Another Star to ſhine in CHARLES *his Waine.*

Wonderfull

Wonderfull birth, by which our royall Throne
Hath got a new ſupport without a grone,
Or irkſome labour, ſuch as us'd to make
The Queen *with griefe, the* Realm *with feare to ſhake.*
In this ſtrange birth this Paradox is read,
The Queen's *a Mother, not Delivered:*
Whil'ſt other Sonnes Lucina's *glory prove,*
In this we ſee the power of th' God of Love.
Shine forth great Prince, and make, in ſpight of hate,
Our Realme more ſtrong, Thine Own more fortunate.

W. Zouch of Alb. Hall.

I

Bring, gentle Hymen, ſuch a fire
Thou nere held'ſt up to looſe deſire.
Bring the brighteſt flame, or none,
Leaſt that it be by Eyes outgone.
And at the Altar, when theſe only ſhine,
Straight it be cald their Temple, and not thine.

II.

Put on the bluſhingſt roſe thou haſt,
Leaſt that it be by Cheeks orecaſt,
And thou aſham'd doe ſteale away,
And ſo we looſe the Marriage day.
Put on the comelieſt look thou canſt, leaſt we
Miſtake the mortall for the deitie.

III.

Bring the three Graces hither too,
And all the ſweets that help to wooe.

Steale from Venus *lip a flower*
And deck them with it: ſhew thy power
How thou can'ſt ſhape a beauty, then decide,
If that a God thou art, which is the Bride.

IV.

No Feſcennines prophane this day,
We doe not mean to laugh, but pray.
Reſerve ſuch looſer feet for thoſe,
Whom only Age, and Nature cloſe:
When thou do'ſt joyne theſe hands, conceive that then
Thou coupleſt Kingdomes too, as well as Men.

V.

Sing of refin'd and holy flames,
Noble and Princely as Their Names,
Sing of chaſt Hopes, and vertuous feares
Tender and ſpotleſſe as their yeares.
That they may dreame of Ioyes, of Groves, of Doves,
And waking finde them ſeated in their Loves.

FR. PALMER. Stud. of Chr. C.

THus Rayes entwiſted dart one luſter; Thus
Heſper is Veſper; one ſtarre, numerous:
Thus wedded Rivers meeting, make one flood;
All Meſeraicks thus one ſpring of blood.
Behold two Phœnixes expir'd to one
In flames; yet both free from corruption.
So perfect and entire they are, that he
Speaks them too mixt, that calls them Vnitie.
Spirits, and Soules might a diſunion feare,

If

If these to separation subject were.
Can any unapparell Fire of heat,
And make it all it's Properties forget?
Yet can't he loose the Gordian *knot, and say*
You are two now, as well as yester-day.
Hayle then but one, though twice illustrious Sun,
(In that entirer than a Million)
Issue out from thine East, and note our Day
Still Valentines; *our Yeare, one Month of May.*

ROB. BLAAKE of New C.

THis Vaine to Wish Them Ioyes; nor is it meet
Verses should Pray changing to Knees their Feet.
This were to cry, God keep You, to a Saint;
Can Fulnesse fayle, or Glorious Bodies faint?
Votes are for meaner Wedlocks, where there is
Some doubt or hazard of a lasting Bliße.
But now such Labours equally unwise
As is the Priest's that Prayes for's Deities.
Blessings are proper to this Vnion
As Heat to Fire, or Light is to the Sun.
Nor ist a Wonder, for the Prince did wooe
Not Birth, Age, Beautie, but Religion too.
Here Faith and Reason Courts; This Match doth prove
Wisdome in Youth, and Policie in Love.
Some Bridegroomes (like the Daye's) all Nations trye,
And cheapen every Toy before they buy.
When One is onely worthy, and worth all
Those that were Rivalls for the Golden Ball,

He could not look on more, without offence,
A thirſt of Choice had thwarted Providence.
The Theban *Hearth could not divide theſe Flames,*
Which burnt through all the Seas 'twixt Rhene *&* Thames.
Nor were their Hearts link'd by the Painters Hand,
Or Legates Voice, ſuch Bonds are Ropes of ſand.
They their Own Counſell, happier ſteps have trod
Who not ſalute the Image, but the God.
Should He have had a ſpeaker who (though Young)
Carries an Orderd Babel in his Tongue?
Or ſhould her Beauty in faint Colours lie,
When there's no Tablet *worthy but his Eye?*
This Sun *and* Moone *may ſafely joyne their lips,*
Who by their Neareneſſe baniſh all Eclipes.
Their Flames and Flowers (ſtolne Kiſſes like) doe make
Equall amends, and at once Give and Take.
Here are ſuch emulous Beauties, that ſome doe
Think them Vnited in one Body too.
So that our Eyes ſee double; as a Face
Though ſingle in the Fleſh, is two ith' Glaſſe.
And't muſt be ſo; unleſſe that's now confeſs'd
Which once was ſolœciſme, That both are Beſt,
And Each is All; which large Perfections are
Beyond our Hopes and Faiths, as well as Prayer.
Thus then here's Nothing Wanting, Yet we may
Although not for Them, To Them humbly Pray.

Grant then, Illuſtrious Prince (for wee doe vowe
To know no Nuptiall Deity but You)
Grant us one Boone; Although Your abler Parts

Make

Make this a Truer Marriage of the Arts;
Yet throw Your Euclid *by, and only looke*
To th' Propositions *of your Living Booke.*
And You'l Conclude Truth doth more clearly lye
There, then i'th' Maxims of Philosophie.
Measure o're all her Limbs, and You will see
No such Proportions *in Geometrie;*
Instead of Heavens rude Globes survey her Eyes;
There lurkes no snake, or scorpion in those skies.
You'l there find Richer spheares, and blushing tell
How in those Points Angells, like You, doe dwell.
Since shee to day made You a Number, trye
Part of one Art alone, to Multiplie.
Think of no Tacticks, *but of those which are*
Read in the Marshald Orders of her Hayre.
Though You with Victory have Armies led,
T'was not so great a Triumph as towed.
Such Fetters will encrease your Libertie;
Count then these Bonds amongst your Armory.
Thus Prisons prove strong Forts, & Foes are slaine
The second Time *now by a Captives Chaine.*

And You (most Gracious Lady, who alone
Are all the Goddesses we call upon)
Weare not too many Pearles, unlesse it be
Vpon a day of sad Humility.
When You keep Masques, or Celebrate a Feast,
If you'd be richly Glorious, come Vndrest.
Gemms doe but hide sparkes of a brighter hewe;
Those that are starrs to some, are clouds to You.

Thinke

Thinke of no Iewell but the Vnion,
That which the Preiſt, not Ladies did put on.
And then You'l finde true Luſtre; Eyes are Dimme,
And weary with the Light, but not of Him. (*knowne*
When You haue made His Armes Your ſeate, bee't
Tis to debaſe your ſelfe to ſit i'th' Throne.

RICHARD WEST Student of *Ch. Church.*

GReat Princeſſe, who at your bleſt birth did make
Poets turne Prophets, and thence undertake
To ſing ſucceeding Times, and tell that You
Should unite Kingdomes that before were two.
How are they now bound to this day which made
All true of you that heretofore they ſaid?
The Rites are paſt, let not our buſie braine
Suſpect the Rumors of a Warre againe:
But let that day which to our Kingdome brought
Such unexpreſſive joy, ſuch mirth, be thought
A ſpell againſt Sedition, that there be
No ſtrife, but who ſhall pay moſt Loyaltie.
Haſt Virgins with your guifts, and ſay we bring
Flowers to One ſweeter then our Offering.
The glorious influence of your ſtar-like eyes
Hath reacht beyond ſea; and hath fetcht a prize
Stampt both with Name and pow'r his worth ſo True
That among All he only yeelds to You.
Great Brittaine, France, *and both the* Dutch *agree*
To derive Kings from CHARLES *his Pedigree.*
And though your ſoules made one, will deeply ſtrike

Terror

Terror in other Nations and diſlike:
Yet let them envie at our bliſſe, and burſt;
By this meanes we live happy; they accurſt.

GVLIEL. COWPER *Baronetti fil. ex Aul. Cerv.*

GOe tune the ſpheares you Gods, and ſend
Downe Ganymed from heavn, to tend
This Nuptiall-feaſt, and waite vpon
The trivmphs of this vnion.
Venus to Mars's embraces fly,
And lay aſide thy Deity,
Whilſt this bleſt paire are by thy doves
To'th Temple drawne, to perfect loves
Moſt ſacred rites, and knit in one
Two hearts by loves Conjunction.
Soe have I ſeene the ſun ariſe,
Expell thicke foggs, and leave the ſkies
Faire and ſerene, as you doe bleſſe
Our clime with this grand happineſſe.
Goe, matchleſſe Bird, Goe make thy neaſt
With the ſweet ſpices of the Eaſt;
Let theſe flame forth, and yield a ſent
That may enforce a raviſhment,
Yet, after all, the Youth will ſay
His Bride flowes ſweeter farr then They,
What better Vnion can there be
Then Softneſſe, and Virginity?
See heere they meete; and may they ne're
Seeme otherwiſe, but ſtill appeare

As fresh as now; may their Chast loves
Become a patterne to the Doves,
May they still grow; and still new pleasures bring,
And imitate (in all but change) the springe.

AR. BVCKERIDGE. Scho: of S. *Iohns.*

CHant it out you ayry Quire,
Let Apollo touch his lyre,
While the nimble Graces tripp,
While the Faunes and Satyrs Skipp;
Your attendance wee invoke
Nymphs o'th' Fountaine, and the Oak;
Gods, and Men, wee doe invite,
To share i'th pleasure of this night.
Goe Enterpe fetch from Hell
Him, which once by Musicks spell
Did from thence reduce a soule,
Maugre destinies controll:
Bid him shew his best of Skill,
Touch his harp with Phœnix quill;
No other musicke wee will heare
Save them which charm'd Proserpins eare:
Hee's not to play to Beast, or Tree,
No wood attends his harmony;
But a virgin troope, who tread
Lighter than Camilla did;
Should they dance in fields of wheat,
No bashfull eare would make retreat.
Next my muse ascend the court

of

Of mighty Iove, where Gods reſort;
Tell the boy, he muſt once more
Beſtride his Eagle, and bring ſtore
Of nectar with him, which weel powre,
Having taſted, on the floor.
Next a pearle diſſolv'd ſhall bee
The purchaſe of a monarchy;
Of which a frolicke ſhall go round,
In teeming Gobletts richly crownd.
No torch, my Phileros, the Bride
Hath Veſtall fires for her guide;
Her ſparkling Eyes full fraught with light
Out-ſhine the tapers of the night,

A. H. M. A. Col. Nov.

The ſacred Rites perform'd, and every Eye
Now ti'd into a ſweet Captivitie,
Accept thus Tribute on the Alter too
Of our Devotion, ſacrific'd to you:
Who if for ſome ſhort ſpace diſioyn'd 'twill prove
Nothing but a Parentheſis in love
To meet agen with ſtronger Flames, and though
As yet (great Sir) you can noe Off-ſpring know,
Yet in the meane time You may by her ſitt
And pretty Cupids from her Eyes begett:
Like Roſes, perfumes mixe in a cloſe Twine,
Yet Neither ſay that this or that is Mine.
Bleſſings o're-flow You Both, that Your lives may
Feele but one great continued Nuptiall Day.

HORAT. MOORE. A. B. è *Coll. Bal.*

Elixar of all Beauty, Sweetneſſe, One
Diſtill'd from th' Roſe & Lillies Vnion,
Breath & Enrich the Netherlands; w'are feigne
Of too much pretious ſweetnes to complaine;
Ioyn'd to an Equall Bliſſe, Such Vnitie
Is Natures Miracle, and Myſterie.
What though y'are Tender, in Minoritie,
Yet ſoules can kiſſe and twiſt by Harmonie,
Whilſt they are not, like Things of Senſe, Confin'd
To Time and Place; Theire love is more refin'd:
At diſtance Agents of Divineſt Worth
Their ſubtle beames of pow'r and Love ſend forth:
Thus Ile not wiſh encreaſe of nobler flame:
Things Infinite, like you, are ſtill the ſame.

A. PALMER. A. B. *Coll. Bal.*

THE PRINTER TO THEIR GRACES.

Moſt Gracious SIR,

OVR Preſſe no *Leiden* Characters affords,
Looke then not on our Letters, but our Words.
We doe Confeſſe *Errata's*, but it is
Still to Your Honour, when we doe amiſſe.
And You (Faire Princeſſe) ſince theſe *Founts* did give
Ioy to Your Birth, Pardon if now they ſtrive
To celebrate Your Nuptials, though in cold
And ruder ſtraines; Nurſes are Lov'd when Old.
Your Beauteous ſhape requires a Richer Mint;
Nature, not Art, expreſſeth You in PRINT.

LEONARD LIHCFIELD.